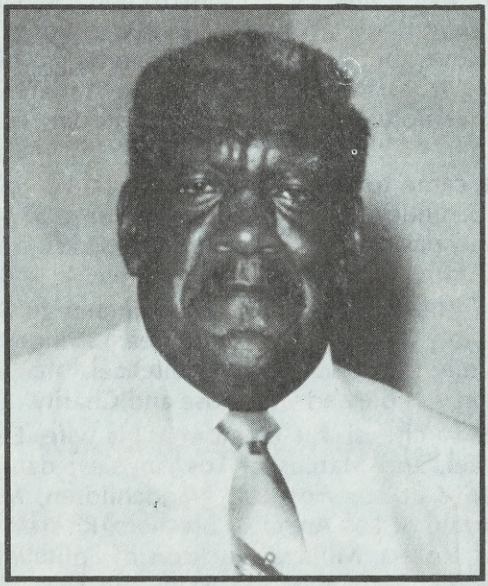
IN CELEBRATION OF
THE HOMEGOING

Of

# ELDER ERNEST JAMES PYE

Sunrise: September 15, 1917 - Sunset: January 19, 1987



**Saturday, January 24, 1987**
1:00 P.M.

**West Angeles C.O.G.I.C.**
3045 Crenshaw Boulevard
Los Angeles, California

**Bishop Charles E. Blake**
Pastor/Officiant

# OBITUARY

On September 15, 1917, George and Nettie Pye were blessed with a baby boy named ERNEST JAMES PYE. He was the youngest of six children born to their union. Following the demise of his mother, Elder Pye was raised by his father and stepmother, Hattie Pye; to this union eight children were born. Elder Pye received Christ at the early age of thirteen.

Elder Pye was united in holy matrimony to Florence Gentry in 1938. This union was blessed with two children: Gordon and Ernest Jr. On November 28, 1939, Elder Pye began his ministry and began pastoring in Kerrville, Texas in 1940. He later built and was pastor of Holy Temple C.O.G.I.C. in San Antonio, Texas for a number of years.

Elder Pye came to Los Angeles in 1954 and united with Palm Lane C.O.G.I.C. under Bishop H. Conedy. In 1957, Elder Pye was led to form and pastor Bethel Temple C.O.G.I.C. and soon thereafter became District Superintendent.

Following the demise of his wife, Florence in 1972, Elder Pye was united in holy matrimony to Emily Jean Stringer on August 24, 1974. Their family included Gregory, Michael, Marcus and Sherrie. Later their union was blessed with Rose and Charity.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Emily Pye; sons, Gordon, Michael, and Marcus of Los Angeles; daughters, Sherrie, Rose and Charity of Los Angeles; grandchildren, Marcus II, Marquise, and Martine of Los Angeles; brothers, Roosevelt and Charles of Los Angeles; sisters, Minervia Jackson of Smithville, Texas, Verline Lewis, Georgia Perkins, Helen Barry and Florence Mothershed of Los Angeles; and a host of nephews, nieces, other relatives and friends.

### *Comfort*

There's an open gate at the end of the road
Through which each must go alone,
And there, in a light we cannot see,
Our Father claims His own;
Beyond the gate your loved one
Finds happiness and rest,
And there is comfort in the thought
That a loving God knows best.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURES

Old Testament ..... Elder Charles Brice
New Testament ..... Minister Lloyd Speese

PRAYER ..... Supt. Pendell Alexander

SELECTION—"Heaven Belongs To You" ..... Choir

REMARKS (3 minutes)
Bishop L. K. Griggs - Elder Raymond Anderson
Elder W. C. Harris - Elder James Starks

SELECTION ..... Sis. Jo Ann Borden
"Can't No Grave Hold My Body Down"

REMARKS (3 minutes)
Mother Lillie Choice (Church Mother)
Elder John Pye (Youth Pastor)
Miss'y Kathie Humphrey (Regional Miss'y of West Los Angeles)
Supt. Pendell Alexander (Regional Supt. of West Los Angeles)
Mother Lillian Morris (State Supv. So. Calif. Jurisdiction #1)
(Other Jurisdictional Representatives)

SELECTION ..... Sis. Francis Adams
"Walk On By Faith Each Day"

RESOLUTIONS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & OBITUARY ..... Miss'y J. Rutland

SELECTION—"My Witness Is In Heaven" ..... Choir

EULOGY ..... Bishop Charles Blake
State Bishop So. Calif. Jurisdiction #1

THE PARTING VIEW

RECESSIONAL

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## INTERMENT

**Inglewood Park Cemetery**
Inglewood, California

## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

JOEL BENJAMIN
CHARLES BROWN
RONALD PRITCHETT
ROOSEVELT PYE, JR.
WALTER RICHARDSON
FLOYD STALLINGS

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Paul Barry - Robert Longmire - Christopher Pritchett
Charles Pye - Gregory Pye - Roosevelt Pye

### *Appreciation*

We wish to express for the family their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the memorial service.

"Thanks"

### *The Wisdom of God's Plan*

It's sometimes very difficult for us to understand
The wisdom and the love behind
The things that God has planned . . .
But we wouldn't have the rainbow if we didn't have the rain;
We wouldn't know pleasure if we'd never tasted pain;
We wouldn't love the sunrise if we hadn't felt the night.
And we wouldn't know our weakness
If we hadn't sensed God's might
We couldn't have the springtime or the yellow daffodil
If we hadn't first experienced the winter's frosty chill.
And though the brilliant sunshine is something God had made
He knew too much could parch our souls so He created shade.
So God's given us a balance, enough joys to keep us glad.
Enough tears to keep us humble, enough good to balance bad;
And if you'll trust in Him, you'll say—
Though yesterday brought sorrow—
The clouds will part and dawn will bring a happier tomorrow.

Phyllis Culp Mabry

Directors

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